



KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN, Publishers.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

PUCK BUILDING, Cor. Houston & Mulberry Sts.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK, AND ADMITTED FOR TRANSMISSION THROUGH THE MAILS AT SECOND CLASS RATES.



JUST WHERE HE BELONGS.

Mrs. Cleveland showed a marvelously correct intuition when she refused to shake that hand.



PUCK,

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

Keppeler & Schwarzmann,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Editor H. C. Bunner.

Wednesday, January 8th, 1890.—No. 670.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

IT MAY be remembered that, during his whole term of office, Mr. Grover Cleveland had no more bitterly loquacious critics than two interesting specimens of Western civilization, Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, and Governor Foraker, of Ohio. The vituperations with which these two statesmen assailed that quiet and conscientious gentleman were of a sort that might properly be applied to a professional horse-thief, but hardly to any less iniquitous offender against public morality. Mr. Ingalls still hangs on by his eyelids—in the expressive phrase of the West—to the attention of the people; but Mr. Foraker's career as a critic was closed forever during the last two months of the year 1889.

The story of his return to the womb of oblivion, after several years of turbulent notoriety, has been so fully told and retold in all the daily papers, that we need only to refer to the salient facts in the case. Mr. Foraker, to injure his political antagonist, procured a forged document, (which seems to have been so badly forged that a child would have doubted its genuineness,) purporting to show that this antagonist, (now Governor Campbell,) was in a corrupt league with Sherman, Butterworth, McKinley and other Republican statesmen, to defraud the government. Mr. Foraker took this document to Mr. Murat Halstead, who accepted it with unquestioning faith and published it to the world—all except the names of the Republicans; but Mr. Halstead, having a reputation for decency to sustain, and being confronted with testimony that made further self-deception impossible, publicly admitted that the forgery was a forgery, and thereby withdrew Mr. Foraker from public life, and left him the most thoroughly discredited man who ever cut a figure in American politics.

It may be worth while to tell exactly what part Mr. Halstead played in this strange political drama. He is a man, as we have said, with a reputation for decency. Why should he assist a scoundrel in publishing a forgery? Why should he share in a transaction out of which he was certain to come with the sacrifice either of his reputation for decency or of his reputation for common-sense? He must have foreseen that, if the document Foraker gave him was genuine, his suppression of the names of the Republican partners in iniquity was a gross imposition upon the people: and that if the document was a forgery, he could justify his belief in it only by admitting that he thought those Republicans capable of the infamy attributed to them. Why should a decent, rational man put himself in such a position?

Because he is Murat Halstead, and the Murat Halstead type of man flourishes, is developed to its utmost capacity, in the West. He is what they call there a "whole-souled man," who "stirs things up." He is a man intellectually and morally about an inch and a half deep. He is a creature of superficial emotion, excitable, voluble, quick and bright in a showy way, who tries to make vehemence supply the place of force. He is the idol of that class of westerners who delight in applauding the Reverend Joseph Cook one night and Col. Robert Ingersoll the next—not because of any interest in theological controversy; but because Joe and Bob "stir things up." Probably Mr. Halstead's highest ambition is to be "whole-souled." It is an ambition easily gratified. If Mr. Halstead's soul were two sizes larger, it might not be gratified so easily.

But, as it is, all his geese are swans. All his friends are his best; all his enemies are base reptiles. He happens to be a Republican—just as he might have happened to be a Democrat or a Prohibitionist, or a Mormon or a Mussulman, or a Spiritualist—he would have made a splendid Spiritualist! He is, of course, a Republican with his whole soul. And it is easier for such a man to believe that a miracle will take place, and a rank forgery prove to be a genuine document, than to forego an apparent opportunity to help the party which happens to be enjoying the benefit of his "whole-souled" devotion.

That is Mr. Halstead's case. He does not set it forth in such plain language; but he has given out such elaborate statements concerning the

spiritual agonies he went through in deciding to make use of a part of the document, and to believe in the signatures traced by a mechanical draughtsman, which Foraker gave him, that it is fair to assume that he expects the public to overlook his aiding and abetting of forgery on the ground that he is a man so steeped in gush and mush and emotional slush that he is not able to exercise ordinary common-sense in dealing with matters in which his political sympathies are involved. It is a good case. That is just about what Mr. Halstead's moral and mental condition is, and for that reason the public will judge him indulgently.

But there will be no indulgence for Foraker. He who but two brief years ago criticised a President as carelessly as though he were criticising a horse-thief may not to-day criticise a horse-thief, even though he criticised him as carefully as though he were a President. Foraker is hopelessly discredited—discredited by his own party as well as by the rest of the world. Nobody believes in him; nobody cares what he thinks or what he says. For he is not only an unscrupulous politician—he is a stupid, ignorant and incompetent schemer. To be unscrupulous and at the same time wise is not an unpardonable sin in our politics. But to be bad and to be a fool is something not to be forgiven; and Foraker has forfeited every chance of the tolerant regard of his fellow-politicians. The scheme which he invented to wrong his antagonist had not the merit of common cleverness. It was silly, clumsy: the device of an ignorant, thoughtless, dull rascal. It was not even a piece of "practical politics," in the lowest sense of the phrase.

It will not, probably, cause much pain to the Republican party or to Mr. Foraker that the late Governor of Ohio is morally discredited. That he has made an immortal fool of himself will certainly give both Mr. Foraker and his party serious concern. And yet that is just what should have been expected of him. As that quaint old moralist, Lord Fitzherbert of Camdentown, said in his XIVth epistle to Sir Roderick Gringo, "A Man's honor is as his Shirt, if he have a collar, and wristbands pinned in y^e sleeves of his Coat, you shall not know if he have y^e Shirt or no: whereas his Reason and Common sense are as y^e tails of his Coat, which if they be lost, he can conceal the loss only if he stay seated, for if he rise, he will but expose his true condition to the Bystanders." Foraker never could keep seated.

It would not be fair to arraign the Republican party for the reason that it has Forakers within its ranks. There are such men in every party. But, as a rule, a well-managed party keeps them in their place. Foraker's place is the place of the ward heeler, where he would look after the "floaters" and the "workers," bully the decent voter, and touch his hat as he reported "all right," on election-day, to the ward boss.

But it is fair to draw an inference from the fact that a man of Foraker's intellectual weakness has been allowed to occupy the prominent position which he has held. The inference is clear enough. When you are on a ship, in a storm, and you find the cook on the quarter-deck, giving orders to the sailors, look for your life-preserver. You may be sure that the captain and the mate and the second mate and the boatswain are looking for theirs.

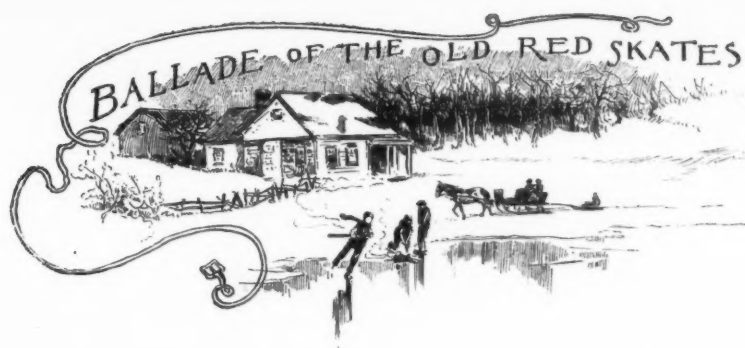


CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

BUNKER STEERS.—Come back! That man's no countryman!

LOTTERY DAN.—How do you know?

BUNKER STEERS.—He crossed Broadway with his hands in his pockets.



I.
Along through life we calmly tread,
 Old friends still dearer to us grow.
 We love quaint customs
 more than dead;
 As faces rosy long ago,
 Old institutions charm us so
 That oft we sing unto the Fates:
 "Oh, tell me, tell me, if you know,
 Where are the old red turn-up skates?"

III.
 Those happy days, alas, have sped,
 But if our beards were as the snow,
 Those fifty centers, be it said,
 Would in our Winter visions glow.
 In fancy o'er the mill pond slow
 We'd glide upon those scarlet mates
 That made us madly pant and blow —
 Where are the old red turn-up skates?

II.
 We love them still, although they've fled —
 We still observe above the toe
 The old brass acorn, rusted red, —
 The guttered runners, thin and low.
 To strap them on, and not for show,
 Beneath the toe-straps, Memory states,
 We forced great sticks in many a row —
 Where are the old red turn-up skates?

Envoi.
 Befurred like any Esquimaux
 The boy to-day on "clubs" gyrates,
 Which makes us murmur in our woe:
 Where are the old red turn-up skates?

R. K. M.



MR. GEORGE KENNAN IN AMERICA.

III.—THE LAW-MAKING VILLAGE.

ACTING UPON Mr. Pulham Sartain's suggestion, and armed with one or two letters of introduction from that eminent statesman to friends of his in the Legislature, Mr. Frost and I started, soon after our arrival in America, for Albany, the famous law-making village on the Hudson River. We went at once to the great administrative building, or Capitol, as it is called, and introduced ourselves to Mr. Elijah Mossback, a particular friend of Mr. Sartain's in spite of the fact that he is his political opponent, occupying a position of great influence in the Democratic party, at present the party of the opposition. Mr. Mossback explained to us that in the state of New York the Democratic party was in the ascendancy; and that, therefore, it behooved men like Mr. Sartain to "stand in with" him — the acknowledged Democratic Boss — if they wished to accomplish any thing.

Mr. Mossback wore gray chin-whiskers, and had the air of a prosperous farmer. His face and conversation betokened much shrewdness, although he seemed to be totally uneducated, and was decidedly uncouth in his manners. His many personal characteristics have gained for him the name of the "Chenango Woodchuck."

He took us through the Capitol, and showed us a large crowd of men busily engaged in making laws for the city of New York. I judged from the garb and speech of most of these men that they were tillers of the soil, or "hayseeds," as they are termed in America. It was surprising to me to learn that New York was governed by a congress of peasants assembled in a village over a hundred versts from the metropolis, but Mr. Mossback assured me that it was necessary for the Bosses, of which he was one, to do this in order to keep the citizens of the metropolis in a proper state of subjection. At the moment of our visit the legislators were engaged in the dis-

cussion of a bill giving the Grabal Railroad Company the right to build freight depots in Central Park, a project which seemed to meet with general favor. I could not understand why a project which would have awakened a storm of resistance in Siberia should receive the acquiescence of the law-makers of free America; but Mr. Mossback explained to me that the legislators had been "seen," as he put it, by Cold Jay, and that, therefore, the scheme was all right.

"The people kick now and then," said Mr. Mossback, "but it don't make no difference. They can't come 'way up here to make a row, because we'd hear of it when they started, and have the militia ready for 'em. It would n't be quite safe, though, to pass some of our laws in the heart of New York City, because the citizens might suddenly get mad, and then where would we be? There's been considerable fuss about the law we passed here forbidding people to listen to music while they're drinking beer, and compelling 'em to go in through a back-door when they want a drink on Sundays, but, Lord bless you! what good has it done 'em?"

"But you don't tell me," exclaimed Mr. Frost, "that such laws as that are actually in force! Why, the Czar could n't hold his throne for a week if he tried to enforce such a law in St. Petersburg. I would like to ask if New Yorkers are allowed to eat bread and cheese from the same plate?"

"Well," replied Mr. Mossback, "so far, we've allowed 'em that privilege, but I dunno what we'll do this session."

"But what excuse do you make for passing such tyrannical laws?" I inquired.

"Well," rejoined the astute politician, "we pass 'em in the interests of morality, so's to get the support of all the religious people, and make 'em think we're the virtuous party. You see, so long as we call 'em the Sunday laws they think they're all right, no matter what they are."

"But who is that intelligent-looking gentleman who is making a speech against the Central Park bill?" I asked.

"D—n him!" exclaimed Mr. Mossback furiously; "he ought to be suppressed. He's an infernal nuisance up here, and is always blocking the wheels of legislation. He's a new fangled critter they call a Mugwump."

J. L. Ford.



READY FOR THE GAME.

MRS. JIPP. — Why, Rasper, my son, what in the world have you been doing?

RASPER. — A new greyhound has moved into the next house but one, an' I'm going over to play with him.

CHATEL CHATTER

CONSTANTLY ON THE GO.

TELEGRAPH WIRE.—Where did you go last Summer?
CABLE.—Oh, I went to Europe, as usual.

SUCCESSFUL.

FIRST PAPER CUTTER.—How are you doing?
SECOND PAPER CUTTER.—Pretty well, as a rule.

CAUSE ENOUGH.

DERBY HAT.—I don't see what you've got against the hat brush.
SILK HAT.—Well, he rubs me the wrong way sometimes.

A SAFE BET.

STUB.—What do you think of Pencil?
QUILL.—He is very sharp. He'll make his mark.

WHERE WAS THE CANDLE?

"My! how bad you are!" said the Basket to the Apple.
"I may be bad; but I'm not half so wickered as you are," retorted the Apple.

A REGULAR CHICAGO.

BLOWER.—If it was n't for me you'd go out.
FIRE.—What a blower you are!

HAD LEFT IT OUT ALL NIGHT, TOO.

MOUNTAIN TOP.—Who took that view of mine?
KODAK.—I did.
MOUNTAIN TOP.—Well, see that you bring it back.

BOWERY STRAWS.

Where are those pessimists who deny that the millennium is coming? Let them read the following carefully:

In a Bowery misfit shop there is quite a large sign in the window which reads:

"We study to please."

In still another:

"We study to give pleasure."

And in a boot and shoe cellar:

"We study for the comfort of suffering humanity."

When such assertions as these appear, and all evidently sincere, those who carry about Utopian dreams in their heads and empty nothingness in their pockets will have cause to dance for joy. Statements like the above, coming as they do from men who usually care more for money than for mankind, have a peculiar and significant value. We are afraid that the reformers hereafter will be compelled to watch the Bowery to note which way the wind is blowing.

HEADS, I WIN.

To kiss or not to kiss?

Be happy or be proper?

I'll play in such a case as this,
Correctness—with a copper!

THE "WITCHING TIME OF NIGHT" is the hour which you can't tell w'ich from t' other.

YES, MR. FAKIR, the most singular performances usually take place at one-night stands.

"HALF A LOAF IS BETTER THAN A WHOLE ONE," said McGonigle, who is thankful that he can put in three days' time in a week

THE SUN DOG is probably a setter.

THERE IS NO NECESSITY, Rowne de Bout, for giving the Devil his due. He got it long ago.

POORLY NOURISHED.

THE FOOTMAN.—It's a fine lot t' night, James.

THE BUTLER.—It is, all but that Duchess of Brie. I heard her tell th' Colonel it was her for-r-ty-fourst dinner this sayson; but she does n't look it, me boy—she does n't look it.



AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

MR. SOLOMON (recovering consciousness).—How much you vant for dem ol' clothes?

A BAD HAND.

The Widow had just said No.

"Life is a game," said Mr. Upson Downes, reflectively. "I thought it was Draw, and I drew for a Queen; but it seems to be Euchre for me."
"In that case," said the lady, consolingly, "you will have to go it alone."

"Yes, and what's worse," said Mr. Downes, "I can't take my partner's best card."

"I always knew you were a horrid mercenary thing," remarked the Widow, as she cut out of the room, and left Mr. Downes to shuffle sadly on his lonesome way.



THERE WAS an old farmer in our town whose neighbor's conduct sometimes provoked him to unholy wrath. The outward and visible signs of this wrath, as shown in the black eye and swollen head of that neighbor, having once brought into our friend's pocket the grasping fingers of the law, he learned wisdom, and thereafter, when provoked, he drew a full-length picture of his enemy in chalk upon the barn floor and belabored it with a flail until his wrath was appeased, at the same time shouting every derogatory name that he could think of. As Lincoln would say: "This reminds me of something."

THE SAILOR'S ACCOUNTS are cast up by the sea.

SPOILED CHILDREN make bad men and women.

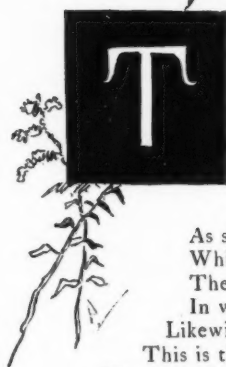
RIGHTS AND LEFTS—The "Ins" and the "Outs."

MR. EDITOR: Is it proper to call the Ossified Man in the Dime Museum a bona fide freak?

Yours truly,

The Fat Woman.

THE SONNET.



HERE ARE two poets whom we need not name,
Who've thrummed their ribboned lutes,
and gently asked
In numbers softly sweet: "What is the
sonnet?"

The sonnet is a poem that contains
Fourteen iambic decasyllabic lines.
The first, the fourth, the fifth and eighth
should rhyme,

As should the second, third, and sixth, and seventh,
Which constitute the first part, which is called
The quatrains. Then the tercets come along,
In which the first and fourth lines e'er should rhyme,
Likewise the second and fifth, and third and sixth.

This is the recognized Italian form,
The form that Petrarch handled with such grace
When Laura made him raise a big moustache.
This is the lovely form which Wordsworth said
In mighty Milton's hand became a trumpet.
Sir Poets, in whose hands, I know for sure
It is no tambourine, I take delight
In telling you just what the sonnet is,
And, being a generous soul, I make no charge
For the small information given you.

R. K. M.

NOTE.—The above to R. W. Gilder, who seems to think it a shell, and to Herbert New, who fancies it a flower.

AN OPEN LETTER.

MR. CHARLES F. LUMMIS.—Dear Sir:

If I thought that Edward Everett Hale would not read this, I would call it "My Double; and How He Undid me." So much for the title. And now to come to business.

I object strongly to your using the name you bear. It is a good name and an old name, I know; but I am sure that when you learn my reasons for objecting to it, you will change it.

You see, some time ago, I started in to show Mark Twain and the rest of 'em, the possibilities of American humor.

As Wagner saw Beethoven and Bach, and went them one better, so I was going to put the cap-stone on the tree of modern humorous writing, and show the Nyes, the Burdettes and the Stocktons that they but stood on the threshold of Fun, and peeped in with their pens on a horizon peopled with the very spirit of Mirth.

For a month or two all was plain sailing for me. My articles, being at once accepted and printed by Puck, with that far-seeing wisdom that has placed it in almost the front rank of illustrated colored journals in New York City, became the talk of the day. The circulation of the lucky paper leaped up like a thermometer in Hades.

Other papers were only too glad to accept any thing with my signature. I kept two deserving relatives busy writing original sketches, and three clerks hard at work signing them for me, in order to keep up with the demand.



SHOT TO KILL.

HOLMES.—Shoot those birds on the wing?
BATZENDORF.—Yah! On de ving, on de foot, on de head, any where—all over.

You had not been represented in the papers then, for several weeks. Of a sudden my popularity began to wane, and simultaneously your name appeared again.

At first I could not account for my falling off in favor.

One day, however, I overheard two men talking on a bridge-train:

"Yes, Puck is a bright paper; but that Lummis is deteriorating."

"His name is Loomis, in the first place; and, in the second place, I think his work is evenly good."

"I tell you, his name is Lummis, Charles F. Lummis, and he has evidently lost his grip."

"And I tell you, his name is Loomis, Charles B. Loomis, and he is the funniest writer in America." In a moment I saw what had happened and what I might expect thenceforth; and I foresaw rightly.

Take but one instance of the annoyance to which I am subjected. I am the sole support of a widowed uncle—on my father's side. My purse frequently runs low. At such times friends come to me and say:



CONSIDERATE.

MRS. WILBERFORCED.—Why, Maud, I's surprised! Whad yo' been an' went an' done wiv yo' wool?

JERUSHA MAUD.—I's gwine t' go down t' Esther Packah's t' meet her cousin whad's jes' came frum Liberia, en I wants t' mek d' pore thing feel to home.

"I see you have quite a long sketch in this week's Puck."

"Aha!" I say; "that means a check in a day or two that will pull me out of a hole."

I go without my lunch and buy Puck, and find—not a running fire of new American jokes by me, but a few New Mexican witticisms by you; and my uncle and I suffer, unless I get help from another uncle.

My enemies say: "why don't you write like Lummis?" My friends always mistake your work for mine, and tell me frankly that I don't keep up to the mark.

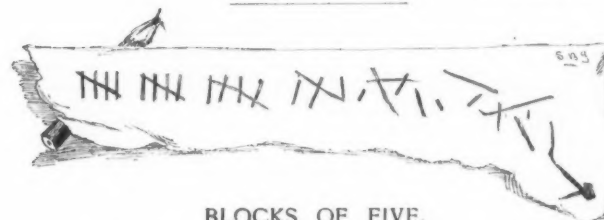
Then, too, your power to hurt my literary reputation is much greater than my power to strengthen yours; for where one article of mine is accepted by the papers, ten of yours find acceptance and are eagerly read by unobservant persons who imagine that they are perusing my work.

Under the circumstances, I feel sure that you will take another name and leave me free to continue the good work that I have cut out for myself, viz: to become a sort of Rabelais, Cervantes and Artemus Ward rolled into one, for the pride of this generation and the wonder of posterity.

I remain,

Yours respectfully,

Chas. B. Loomis.



BLOCKS OF FIVE.

Showing how Fergy kept tally on the number of beers he got away with. Incidentally showing how the beers got away with him.



MISS THEAGUE'S RETURN.

"IT'S NIGH high noon, Misther Theague, an' if you'll lave off shtrokin' that poor cat th' wrong way, she'll not be thryin' t' walk backwards phin you pit her on th' flure."

"Mazie's wrote me a tillygraft, sayin' she'll be wid us this aftynoon, from Saint Vincent's, God rist his sowl; an' as th' power o' eddication bates th' power o' family, we'll not have her wid us long."

"Go up an' shtruggle into a clane collar, an' brush phfat hair's lift yez, till we'll thry not to shem our daughter. Phere's me long hair-pin?"

"Sure yure sittin' on it, an' it's tough yure gettin' since you busted Cragin out' o' th' lasht contrract — tough takin' yure aise."

"Alanna! she's here, a-comin' up th' shteps an' — (smack, smack!) ouch! Phat th' div — inity hov yez in yure miff, dar-r-rlin?"

"That's my Japanese dagger, Mother. I'm sorry it pricked you; but the more exclusive of the girls carry them now, you know. Kate D' Branage has quite a collection of them. By the way, Mother, I wish you would n't dress your hair in that fashion. It is n't nice."

"Misther Theague, 'f youse has been puttin' jobs on me, Oi'll know it! Phin Oi looked in th' glass a minute agone, sorra th' dressin' Oi hod on it at all; but tell me, acushla, how do youse be doin' at th' school, an' hov yez learned th' France language yit, yure ould man ped for?"

"Oh, oui, Madame; I never make a *malentendu* now, don't you know."

"Nor me a loaf o' bread since th' last pipe-bill wint t'rough. You're lookin' well, Mazie."

"And you, Mother. You're quite *aplomb*."

"Phwhat?"

"I say you're quite *aplomb*."

"Dinnis Theague, fer hivin's sek! Call th' cab, an' call it quick, av yez doan' wan' t' see yure ould 'ooman shpankin' a nineteen-year ould gir-r-rl fer callin' her poor, bhroken-hearted mither a *plum*."

"*Aplomb*," I said, Mother."

"Goodniss knows yez did, an' yez can go back t' Saint Vincent's — God rist his sowl — till they learns yez respect wid yure France."

QUITE UNITED.

"I thought you were going to marry Miss Goldthwaite, Charley. Have n't you had some aspirations in that line?"

"I had, but it was no go. Her family were all opposed to it."

"Well, but if the girl herself —"

"I said *all* the family. She was one of 'em."



"UND NOT A SOUL IN THE HOUSE."

ONE-SIDED.

SUPERINTENDENT. — Johnny, do you love your teacher?

JOHNNY. — Yes, sir; but she ain't stuck on me much.

CHEST NOTES.

BAGGS. — What makes Signor Spaghetti so stiff on the stage? He looks like a wooden man.

GAGGS. — I guess he has swallowed his timbre.

WHAT GLADYS SAID.

SAID GLADYS with a smile of bright disdain,
(The season is her first; she knows not yet
The sweet and bitter uses of her reign,
The perils in her frowns and dimples set;)

Said Gladys, (and I heard her little foot
Beat its impatience on the favored ground,
The while I longed to button up that boot
With kisses from its toe to ankle round;)

Said Gladys, (and I listened, who would not?
Watching those lips that might a saint beguile) —
What did she say? Really, I can't tell what —
I'm only certain that I saw her smile.

Madeline S. Bridges.

UNCLE JAKE OPINIONATES.

Now, dis heah werry week mos' all de deaths war ob folkses ovah sixty yeah ole. Some people 'siders as how dis is cur'us. But w'at dey goin' say w'en dey l'arn dat all de people bawn into de worl' durin' de same space ob period war childun?

Mis'ry likes cump'ny; but bless yo' soul, chile, I'd a heap sight ruddah hab rheumatiz in one foot den in both. Enty?

De bread ob repentance we eat in owah ole age, my fr'en', is sometimes mos' gen'ly always made outen de wile oats we sow in owah youngah days.

Some Pro'biton man done sot he heart on de prez'dential cheer. Well, you gin him cumfut. It'll git thar; but I sense as how it's de only paht ob his body 'at will tech it.



"Friendship often turns to love,
But love to friendship never;"
Because, when she's "a sister to you,"
She's like those girls who always knew you,
Who can at all times justice do you,
When saying you're not clever!



THE RIGHTS OF LABOR MUST BE RESPECTED.

CLERK. — I want an increase of salary.

EMPLOYER (*wearily*). — All right. Any thing else?

CLERK. — And I want to get off an hour earlier every day, so I can spend it.



FEW A-I REFLECTIONS.

YOU CAN NOT play Beethoven's "Adieu to the Piano" with boxing-gloves on.

The contractor knows better than he builds.
The man who goes at any thing head first
is not apt to land on his feet.

You can not jump over a barbed-wire fence
on crutches.

There is no rhyme for "silver," but with gold it makes a pleasant jingle.

The best things are those that are the most extensively advertised.

The smallest fish often bends the rod double.

The willingness to lend a new copper-bottomed preserve kettle is the truest mark of friendship in the rural districts.

A weed will luxuriate on a macadamized road, when a flower will not thrive in the richest mould.

The man who is rich enough to lead a life of luxurious idleness won't, and the man who would like to, can't.

You can not sharpen a lead pencil with a restaurant knife.

A great deal of leather is wasted in boot legs.

If all thieves should wear state's-prison garb, stripes would never be out of fashion.

If talk were expensive, and not cheap, it would be better for the customer than for the barber.

You should never count your chickens until after daybreak.

The only music you can pick out of a banjo is that which is not music.

If the bees should stop working by the day, and adopt the contract system, it would create a big boom for the people who make Hymettus honey of Harlem glucose.

The hen is a lovely symbol of industry, in that no matter how well fed she may be, she still persists in "scratching gravel."

R. K. M.

ANENT THE RUMOR.

BREEFLY.—It is reported that the Pope thinks of taking up his residence in this country.

GREEFLY.—Strikes me he'd get holy seasick in crossing the Atlantic.

BREEFLY.—Yet he'd be better off on the ocean than in Rome. "*Le vrai bonheur sur la terre c'est d'être sur mer.*"

Is THE Holy Russian Empire petering out? First she sent us Grand Duke Alexis, then Tolstoi, and now—the influenza. The nature of the next arrival is a matter for anxious speculation.



TRAILED.

MR. FOXHALL GAMMON.—I don't understand why every dog in town should follow me home, Patrick.

PATRICK (*investigating*).—Oi 'm not dead sure, Sor, but Oi 'm t'inkin' yure harse must 'a' shteped on th' anny-seed bag, Sor.

ODE ON ST. COLUMBUS'S DAY.

I.
If the fair should go
To Chicago,
What fury
Would rage in St. Louis, Mo.

II.
And it it should go
To St. Louis, Mo.,
The bitter pill
Would make Chicago III.

III.
But yet
Oh, Western friends, why fret?
Both may be Joliet.

IV.
For high
In the Eastern sky
The star of Empire blazes yet,
And the time is drawing N. Y.
Dick Law.



A SLIGHT LACK OF CONFIDENCE.

VOICE FROM ABOVE.—Who is it?

SERVANT.—'T is a gentlemo' wid a subscription list, an' he says he do be a mumber av the "Society av Charitable Firinds av Humanity," Sor!

VOICE FROM ABOVE.—Bring my overcoat and umbrellas up here, and then unchain the door and admit him, and say I'll be down directly!

KINKS.

In Little Africa, a district on the West Side, there's a high-toned club, one of the practices of which is to whiteball unpopular candidates.

Jarneycabe says he took to drink because he found that life was full of bitters.

When you dance in Russia you are expected to go through all the Steppes. The most common dance now is the Ca-choo-ca.

Snipperton has a game hen that lays eggs on the Suburban every time.

SEASONABLE AND REASONABLE.

"Have you quarreled with Johnson? I noticed you did n't shake hands with him just now."

"No, we have n't quarreled; but he's a mason, and I was afraid I'd get the grip."

TIME IS CALLED.

McGinty being safely downed and kill't, Let's wrap him in Oblivion's down quilt.

THE LATE Mr. Tupper died in time to escape the grip; but his poetry did n't.



PITY THE DEAF!

MR. F. LEISCHER (*at the box office of the Light Fantastic Theatre*).—Please give me a good orchestra seat, as near as possible to the stage; I am a little hard of hearing!



PUCK.



Hal Rympke

VER IN OUR JURY SYSTEM.

THE WORK-BASKET.

BOLTING CLOTH is a strong silk grenadine, but is not a proper material with which to make a pair of trousers for a grenadier.

Ric-rac tidies are quite popular now as wash-cloths. They impart a pleasant glow to the face, especially when used without the removal of the pins.

A very handsome pillow-case may be crocheted on the following plan: Slip 1, knit 2, over, narrow, purl 8, under, over, knit 2, moreover, slip 17, notwithstanding, purl 16, nevertheless, slip 6, over and above 7, purl 3. Price, \$4. By a slight re-arrangement of this plan, and leaving out the purls, a handsome smoking-cap can be made without extra charge.

Fourteen yards of blue plush and five pounds of cotton, soaked for three weeks in a gallon of Jockey Club, can be made up into three dozen handsome sachets, which may be sold for a scent each.

If your husband is addicted to tobacco or chewing-gum, get him to save the tin foil for you. Eighteen sheets of tin foil, neatly sewed together and trimmed with blue ribbon, make a tasteful little paper-weight; or the sheets, if taken separately and rolled into small balls and strung on a piece of ordinary twine, can be used effectively for a platinum necklace. These balls, if unstrung, are found frequently useful in attracting the butler's attention at a dinner party.

If you are a victim to sleep, embroider your sheets with gold and silver braid, or jet passamenterie.

Clarion Marland.

WHEN THE subways are completed, it will be time to tear the streets up for an underground road.

NO WONDER Queen Victoria is rich. She has "got on to" all the specie of the British Empire since 1837.



IN LONDON.

MR. BARSON. — Cain't yo' gub a pore cullud man sump'n t' git him back t' old Virginny? I done come ober on a cattle-ship yistahday, an I's gone broke.

MRS. ARKWRIGHT. — Don't give him a farthing, Lonsbury. He does n't look a bit like a real Yankee Blackamoor.

GENERAL STORE



RIGHT IN HER TEETH.

MR. DULETS (*during the horse trade*). — She'll never see forty ag'in, Sam.
MISS FRIPPETS. — You mis-erable loafer!

A JANUARY CALL IN 1990.

SHOWING THE FINAL EVOLUTION OF THE MODERN MILD WINTER.

"OH, HOW DO YOU DO, Mr. McAllister? So glad to see you! Let's sit right here on the verandah—it's so hot in the house! Is n't this weather oppressive? I don't think we've had a breeze in a week. Poor Fanny has n't left her room since she got home from the fishing-party yesterday. The poor child was dreadfully sunburned. Shall you be at the lawn-party, Tuesday? I'm so glad! It will be delightful, don't you think so? They're going to have the electric fans all over the lawn. Who is that old gentleman across the way? Oh, that's old Mr. Chillingly. He's 'most a hundred. They say he's the last man left in New York state who ever saw snow. How funny it must have been in those old days with all that white stuff over things! Do you suppose it really was so white, or did the painter exaggerate? Must you go? I'm so sorry—but I suppose I really ought n't to keep you. If you go about in the heat of the day, like this, you'll be sun-struck, or something. Well, good-by. And, oh, Mr. McAllister, would you be so kind—PLEASE SHUT THE DOOR!"

And Mr. McAllister shut the door—of the mosquito screen.

THE MONOPOLISTIC HENRY.

"I see they are talking of knighting Henry Irving."
"Nothing less than a hundred nigh's would suit him."

WITH BUT A SINGLE THOUGHT.

VAN DUDERS.—I wish I were your muff, so I might hold both your hands.

MISS KEENE.—Indeed, I do, too. I think a monkey muff is real nice.



THE STATUE OF LIBERTY has been moved out of the United States; the Boundary Commissioners have decided that it is located in New Jersey. What will be the opinion of the French Republic on this treatment of her gift?

THE INFLUENZA ought to help Russians to sneeze their own names with facility.

AND NOW the Anarchists want a Hebrew paper. It will begin at the wrong end in principles as well as type.

"LA GRIPPE" has come in free of duty; but it will boom the home market for handkerchiefs.

PEOPLE HAVE LAUGHED for nearly three hundred years over Don Quixote's drubbings, and now Mr. McGinty's misfortunes excite our mirth. Lucretius seems to have had a long head, when he remarked two thousand years ago that it was a jolly pleasant thing to sit in comfort, and watch others buffeted by the storm.



LA GRIPPE.

APRICIOUSLY CAVORTING,
Tumultuously snorting,
Across the seas
With cough and sneeze
It comes to coun-
tries new.
Aristocratic noses
In ruddiest hue of
roses
Must now begin
To swell the din
With boisterous *ker-chew!*

Oh, what an acclamation,
When nasal cachinnation
On every hand,
Throughout the land,
Proclaims this ribald lord!
Not ghost of Alexander
So king-like could meander,
Nor Morgan
On the organ
Play a tune so much abhorred.

If strong desire for sneezing
Your proboscis should be teasing,
And contortion
Of a portion
Of your diaphragm ensue
With a grace note and cadenza,
You may know that influenza,
Without a doubt,
Has found you out,
And got its Grippe on you!
C. A. H.

IN THE CUT ROOM.

"This head is that of Russell
Harrison, I believe. Life size?"
"Not now, Madam. It was."

IN THE PHILOSOPHY CLASS.

PROFESSOR. — Now, Mr. New-
ton, give a familiar example of
the attraction of gravitation.

STUDENT. — Down wint McGi-
er — that is — a man falling from the
top of a high elevation.

OF INTEREST TO PROPHETS.

"So Shepard offers the Sultan a
million if he'll be a Christian."
"Yep."

"Do you suppose Shepard has made
as much as that out of it himself?"

THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE
has wrought terrible havoc on
New York's poles and wires.

The name of SOHMER & Co. upon a piano is a
guarantee of its excellence.

"APROPOS OF —"
"Do you read the magazines nowadays, Miss
Barrows?"
"Oh, yes, indeed! Do you think Peache's
soap is the best?"

THE HORSE WAS IN THE SAUSAGE.
"I don't care for sausages to-day."
"Why not?"
"There's a red-haired girl in the room."

WHEN WE SEE a young father wheeling his
first baby in the street, we obtain a realiz-
ing sense of the joys of a carriage and père.

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA — Italians.

THERE ARE NO Millers on Platt.

IT is true they have hung the anarchists and
imprisoned Cronin's murderers in Chicago;
but there is a general belief that it is still safe to
kill a man there who remarks on a crowded
street-car that it looks as if New York would
get the World's Fair, after all.



TURN ABOUT.

MR. LONELY VILLERS (*turning suddenly to SUSPI-
CIOUS CHARACTER, who has been following him home*) —
Please, sir, gimme a dime to git a cup of coffee; I've just
walked all the way from Albany. I don't want it to buy
whiskey with — indeed, I don't.

UNSUSPICIOUS CHARACTER. — Blast my soul! To think
I've been shadowing a blamed old pauper for over three-
quarters of a mile!

Hair's Pills. — Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Sure
Prompt and Effective. Large Box 34; Small 14 Pills. At druggists. 743

Ed. Brown's
Ginger
ESTABLISHED 1822. PHILADELPHIA, PA.
U. S. A.

FOR INDIGESTION
GOOD AT ALL SEASONS.

DECKER
BROTHERS'
33 UNION SQUARE
NEW YORK **PIANOS** 392

BOKER'S BITTERS
The Oldest and Best of All
STOMACH BITTERS,
AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE.
To be had in Quarts and Pints.
L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor,
78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

Have you used
Packer's Tar Soap
for the Toilet, Bath
or Shampooing?

Its use is a luxury; imparting clear,
soft, smooth, healthful skin and vigor-
ous hair; cures Dandruff and Skin
Diseases; prevents Chapping. 25 cts.
All druggists.

For sample, mention PUCK, and send
4 stamps to

THE PACKER MFG CO.,
100 Fulton St., N. Y.

5th PICKINGS FROM PUCK 5th
CROP CROP

Everything new! Everything new!
Here's PICKINGS FROM PUCK, 5TH CROP, for you!
Full of giggles and roars and smiles,
With little snickers chucked in 'tween whiles;

And not a giggle, a smile or a roar
That you met in One, Two, Three or Four.
Every Crop in itself is a host,
And we can not quite tell which you'll like the most —

But of all these budgets of mirth and jest,
The latest, we think, is a little the best.
And so out your little round Quarter you chuck,
And cavort away with your PICKINGS FROM PUCK!

PICKINGS FROM PUCK, 5th Crop, is for sale by all Newsdealers at 25 cents. By mail from the Publishers on receipt of 30 cents.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS

Are at Present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.
Warerooms: 149, 151, 153, 155 E. 14th St., N. Y.

SOHMER & CO.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1318 Chestnut St.
CHICAGO, ILL., 286 State Street.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club Bldg.
KANSAS CITY, MO., 1123 Main Street.

LAREDO, TEXAS.

THE IDEAL WINTER RESORT.

LAREDO possesses an excellent climate for invalids and consumptives.

The City is situated 60 feet above the Rio Grande River, and 600 feet above sea level, only few hours ride by rail from the Mexican Gulf, and near famous hot springs of Topo Chico, Monterey, Mexico.

The South-east Gulf breeze which prevails throughout the year is dry, balmy and invigorating. No swampy or marshy land within hundreds of miles. No malaria or infectious diseases exist. Fruits, including the grape, fig, banana and orange thrive to perfection in the open air all the year 'round. Ice and snow are unknown. LAREDO has excellent hotel accommodations, electric lights, water works, electric motor street railways, and all other modern conveniences, good public and private schools, and churches of all the leading denominations.

LAREDO is growing rapidly, and is now the largest port of entry and export on the Mexican frontier. Imports and exports for October over \$1,000,000. Laredo has inexhaustible coal mines in operation, abundance of raw materials, ample water power, plenty of cheap labor and first-class market. City offers land within city limits valued at \$100,000 as donations to manufacturing enterprises. The rapid development of the territory tributary to LAREDO, and the increasing business with the Republic of Mexico offers splendid opportunities to Merchants, Manufacturers, Professional men, etc., to engage in business enterprises at LAREDO. Address,

THE LAREDO IMPROVEMENT COMPANY,
742 LAREDO, TEXAS.

INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE
NO TROUBLE NO BOILING
THE GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE
EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE IT
POWDERED AND PUT UP IN ONE POUND TINS. 75¢ PER CAN.
STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON,
INVENTORS AND SOLE MANFS. PHILADELPHIA.

THE ONLY PRACTICAL
LOW-PRICED \$15
TYPEWRITER
Catalogue free. Address Typewriter Depart., POPE MFG. CO.,
Makers of Columbia Cycles, Boston, New York, Chicago.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT.

Finest and Cheapest Meat Flavoring Stock for Soups, Made Dishes and Sauces. As Beef Tea, "an invaluable tonic and an agreeable stimulant." Annual sale 8,000,000 jars.

For Liebig

Genuine only with fac-simile of Justus von Liebig's signature in blue across label, as above.
Sold by storekeepers, Grocers and Druggists.
LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT CO., Ltd., London

EDEN MUSEE

55 W. 23d STREET. OPEN FROM 11 TO 11; SUNDAYS 1 TO 11.
WAX TABLEAUX.—ART GALLERY.—ERDELYI NACZ'S HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA.
The Great Austro-Hungarian Divertisement of Dancing, Club Swinging, Fencing, Tableaux Vivants,
BY A SELECT COMPANY OF 16 BEAUTIFUL LADIES.—Admission, 50 Cts. Children, 25 Cts.

**4th
CROP**

PICKINGS FROM PUCK

Dear Reader:
Here's PICKINGS FROM PUCK, Number Four, A volume to make you feel happy and roar. There are sixty-four pages, all blooming with fun, And the cuts are the finest that PUCK's ever done. Oh, this is a PICKINGS brand-new! As you'll see It contains not a thing that's in "One," "Two" or "Three."

It's as bright as the dew on the creamy tea-rose, And as fresh as an infant's uncolicked repose. If your mind is depressed, and your feelings are blue, And you feel as worn-out as an old broken shoe, Why, here's the collection of jokes and cuts that Will set you a-laughing and make you grow fat. Oh, we know you'll be grateful, if, just for good luck, You purchase the Fourth Crop of PICKINGS FROM PUCK!

PICKINGS FROM PUCK, 4th Crop, is for sale by all Newsdealers at 25 cents. By mail from the Publishers on receipt of 30 cents.

**4th
CROP**

A DEADLY WEAPON.
"You say that both duellists fell dead?"
"Yes."
"Great Heavens! What were the weapons used?"
"The American toy pistol."—*Epoch*.

THE DIFFICULT ART.
TED.—Was it hard to tell Miss Prim you loved her?
NED.—Not very. The hard part came in a month later, when I had to tell her I had made a mistake.—*Harper's Weekly*.

CABINET SEKT

Without exception the purest and best Champagne. The favorite of Kaiser Wilhelm II.
THOMSEN & CO.,
87 Wall Street. Sole Agents.

There's nothing equals in this world
Your subtle sense of sweet repose
When you have found a dollar bill
Tucked snugly in your last year's clothes.
—*Merchant Traveler*.

PUCK'S "STRING FILES"
"BINDER FILES"
"BOTH ARE GOOD."
75 CENTS. BY MAIL, \$1.00.
In ordering be particular to state which File is wanted.

CANDY
Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

The England
Popular Broadcloths
Diagonal for
Worsted Evening
and Dress
West of Suits.
To Order from \$30. SATIN LINED to Button Hole, if required.

Nicoll
The Tailor

Bowery 145 & 147, and 771 Broadway,
NEW YORK.

SANITAS Non-Poisonous Disinfectants

The Best Antiseptics and Deodorants known to science. Do not stain nor corrode. Fragrant.
KEEP YOUR HOMES HEALTHY AND FREE FROM SICKNESS BY USING "SANITAS."
FLUIDS, OIL, POWDERS, SOAPS
"Sanitas" is prepared from Essential Oil of Pine, and is a powerful air purifier. AT DRUGGISTS.
For Reports by Medical and Chemical Experts, prices in bulk, &c., apply to the Factory, 656-642 West 55th St., N. Y. 675

*Darlington,
Runk & Co.*

THE
Camargo
CORSET.
Faultless in Shape. Perfection in Finish. Highest in Quality.

In 10 models and a special shape for equestriennes. SHORT AND LONG WAISTED, MADE OF GRAY AND WHITE FRENCH COUTIL AND BLACK SATEEN. The sale of the above Corset has steadily increased since it was introduced by us two years ago, and it is pronounced the most comfortable and best-fitting Corset imported. It is made in Paris expressly to our order, and its sale in the United States is confined exclusively to our firm.
Mail orders receive prompt attention.

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

Crosse & Blackwell's FRESH FRUIT JAMS,

Made from English Fresh Fruits
AND REFINED SUGAR,
ARE SOLD BY ALL GROCERS
IN THE UNITED STATES. 62

It is said Florida growers will soon exhibit strawberries. We should like a private box at the exhibition.—*Ex*.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.
FOR BRAIN-WORKERS & SEDENTARY PEOPLE
Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; the Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; new, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 20,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using it. Send for ill'd circular, 40 eng's; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th St., New York. 6 7

ULLRICH'S FOUNTAIN PENS
are the best made. Holds ink for week's use. Price \$1.50 and upwards. AGENTS WANTED. Circulars free.
J. C. ULLRICH & CO., 108 Liberty St., New York.

The man who spends his Summers in building air castles, spends his Winters in trying to warm the air.—*Atchison Globe*.

Rowland's Odonto

A PURE, FRAGRANT, NON-GRITTY TOOTH POWDER. WHITENS THE TEETH, PREVENTS AND ARRESTS DECAY, HARDENS THE GUMS AND SWEETENS THE BREATH. ASK DRUGGISTS FOR ROWLAND'S ODONTO. OF 30 HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, ENGLAND. 750



C. C. SHAYNE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Sealskin Garments

AND ALL

Leading Fashionable Furs, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

Specialty made of Gentlemen's Fur-lined Overcoats, Caps, Gloves and Sleigh Robes.

124 West 43d Street, and 103 Prince Street, New York. 713 Fashion Book mailed Free!

SALESMEN WANTED AT ONCE.—A few good men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line in the world. Liberal salary paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full terms address, Centennial Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill., or Cincinnati, O. 701



\$3 Printing Press.

Prints all your cards and labels. Circular press, \$8. Size for small newspaper, \$44. Rotary Jobber, 9 x 13, \$100. Full printed instructions. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue presses, type, cards, etc., to factory **KELSEY & CO.,** Meriden, Conn.

SMALL TALK—The Conversation of Dwarfs.—*Ex.* CHICAGO lard dealers are expected to "turn over a new leaf" New Year's.—*Texas Siftings.*

HENRY LINDENMEYER, PAPER WAREHOUSE.
Nos. 15 & 17 BECKMAN STREET.
BRANCH, 31, 33, 35 & 37 EAST HOUSTON ST. } NEW YORK.

PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL.
BEECHAM'S PILLS.



The Great English Medicine. Generally affirmed to be "Worth a Guinea a box."

For Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, = Sick Headache, = Disordered Liver.

Sold by all Druggists. **PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.**
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. ALLEN & CO., Sole Agents for United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price—but inquire first. Please mention Puck.

3rd CROP

OF PARAMOUNT NECESSITY.
Mr. UNCERTAIN.—You keep a private yacht, don't you, Dubious?
Mr. DUBIOUS.—Oh, yes.
Mr. UNCERTAIN.—Well, next to money, what is the most important adjunct necessary to the maintenance of a craft of that kind?
Mr. DUBIOUS.—Credit.—*Epoch.*
"IN THE '400' AND OUT."—PRICE, \$1.

THE influence of New Yorkers is seen on the snow which, when it falls, is so beautiful and pure, but on coming in contact with New Yorkers it soon becomes hardened.—*Ex.*

If you want to see astonishing results try Salvation Oil for neuralgia. Price 25 cents.
"Quack Nostrum" is a term not at all applicable to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

No Christmas and New Year's Table should be without a bottle of Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned Appetizer of exquisite flavor. Beware of counterfeits.

TEACHING THE YOUNG IDEA HOW TO SHOOT. SUNDAY-SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT (in Philadelphia).—Now, boys, where do you all expect to go when you die?

CLASS.—Heaven.
S. S. SUPERINTENDENT.—If what?
CLASS.—If we buy our clothes at Wana-maker's.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*



"THE MARQUIS."
Directions "How to Order," prices, etc., mailed free, on application.
Address **N. ESPENSCHIED, NEW YORK.** 807

For Liver Troubles, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Gout, &c., drink

ONEITA

NOTHING EQUALS IT.
It is a most delicious, pure and agreeable table water that can be drunk at all times with great benefit. Send for pamphlets with analysis.

ONEITA SPRING COMPANY,
UTICA, N. Y. 658*
J. M. BELL & CO., 31 Broadway, New York.

WHEN a woman wants the earth, it is with the view of giving it to some man.—*Boston Courier.*

When gossips turn to lords and dukes,
As in some cases recent,
It is a comfort great to be
Plain common folks, and decent.—*Ex.*

CINDERELLA found that a low menial position led to a hyemial one.—*Texas Siftings.*



WILHELMSQUELLE
(BLUE LABEL)
KRONTHAL
(RED LABEL)

Natural Mineral Waters
From the famous springs of BAD KRONTHAL, TAUNUS, GERMANY. Best of Table waters of great hygienic qualities. For sale by all leading groceries, liquor dealers and druggists.
GALWEY & FELDMANN, NEW YORK,
SOLE AGENTS. 695



Use **Lily d'Or**
An Exquisite Perfume.

PURE FLORAL ODOR.
DELICATE, LASTING.

Sold by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

W. H. SCHIEFFELIN & CO.,
NEW YORK,
DISTRIBUTING AGENTS. 818

A LONDON shop-keeper refers to love as a popular hearticle.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A FRETFUL INSTRUMENT—The Banjo.—*Exchange.*

INFLUENZA

IS VERY CONTAGIOUS TO PEOPLE SUFFERING FROM IRRITATION OF THE THROAT. BY USING THE CELEBRATED **SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES**, THIS UNFAILING REMEDY FOR SORE THROAT, COUGHS, CATARRH, AND HOARSENESS, YOU CAN PROTECT YOURSELVES AGAINST THIS DREADED DISEASE. EVERYBODY SHOULD KEEP A BOX OF **SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES** IN THE HOUSE.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 25c. AND 50c. A BOX.

Pamphlets sent gratis on application by the

Soden Mineral Springs Co., Limited.
15 CEDAR ST., NEW YORK.

RICHES If you desire them no use fooling away time on things that don't pay; but send \$1.00 at once for magnificent outfit of our Great New Stanley Book. If book and terms not satisfactory we will refund your money. No risk. No capital needed. Both ladies and gentlemen employed. Don't lose time in writing. "Step in while the waters are troubled." Days are worth dollars. Address **B. F. JOHNSON & CO.,** 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. 819

First Prize Medal, Vienna, 1873.



WEIS & CO.,

Manufacturers of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale and retail. 399 Broadway, N. Y. Factories, 69 Walker Street, and Vienna, Austria. Sterling Silver-mounted Pipes and Bowls

WANTED to know—The exact sighs of the wind.—*Ex.*

Capital \$200,000. Surplus and Profits \$45,000.

UNION SQUARE BANK,
No. 8 Union Square, betw. 14th and 15th Sts.

ORGANIZED 1889.
FRED. WAGNER, President. ADAM FAHS, Cashier.
DR. J. WIENER, Vice Pres't. J. W. SCHEU, Ass't Cashier.

SINCE Queen Victoria is so fond of everything German, why not call her "Herr Majesty?"—*Epoch.*

PICKINGS FROM PUCK

Beautiful as the Day and Entrancing as the Gazelle-like Glances of an Oriental Hour.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK, 3rd Crop, is for sale by all Newsdealers at 25 cents. By mail from the Publishers on receipt of 30 cents.

3rd CROP



AN ABSURD NOTION.
HEAD OF FIRM.—Mr. Travers, while you were at lunch, your tailor called to collect a bill. I am surprised and pained, sir, to learn that you are in arrears. Is n't it possible for you to live on your salary?

TRAVERS.—Certainly it is, sir; but you don't expect me to support my creditors, too?—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

An ingenious Western man has made a musical instrument from a corn-cob. Any one can play by ear on it.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

MOTHERS BE SURE AND USE MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

Good morning!

HAVE YOU USED
PEARS' SOAP

FOR THE
FACE AND HANDS?

"PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889.

PEARS obtained the only gold medal awarded solely for toilet SOAP in competition with all the world. *Highest possible distinction."*

COMMISSIONER Gilroy calls the electric wires Zacheus, because they must come down. — *Texas Siftings.*

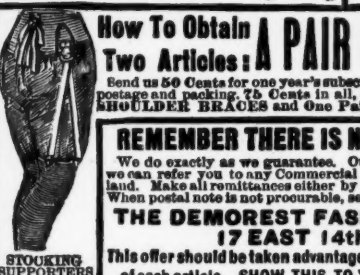
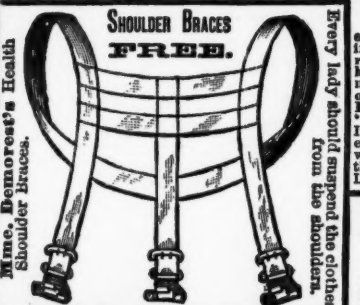
LADIES 100,000 DEMOREST CORSETS FREE
YOUR CHOICE. 100,000 SHOULDER BRACES
100,000 STOCKING SUPPORTERS

A MARVELOUS OFFER
By A Reliable House!

Every lady has heard of MME. DEMOREST. Her name is a by-word in every house in the land. Her celebrated Patterns have been in use over 40 years. We are the publishers of the well-known publication, *Mme. Demorest's Illustrated Monthly Fashion Journal* and we wish to increase its circulation 200,000 copies during the next 90 days, and to that end we will give away to new subscribers

100,000 Demorest Celeb'd Corsets
" Shoulder Braces
" Stocking Supporters **FREE**

The MME. DEMOREST ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY FASHION JOURNAL is a 36 page paper, beautifully illustrated, covering every possible field of Fashionable Fancy Work, Home Decorations, Cooking, etc., each department being under the special supervision of the best known contributors. It is besides replete with matters of interest to mothers, and is furthermore filled with illustrations, stories, sketches, humor and matters of general interest.



FREE!



Every line of reading is carefully guarded by an editor, who receives \$5,000 per annum, and nothing is published in its columns but the best and purest reading matter. It may be admitted to any household and your children may read it as well as you. It numbers among its subscribers the wives of thousands of clergymen throughout the country. It is the best Fashion paper published in the world. It tells you "What to Wear," "When and How to Wear it." It gives you all the latest styles in Ladies' Hats, Bonnets, etc. It is always abreast of the times, and everything within its pages is new and original. It also contains the latest Fashion news from abroad by our Special London and Paris correspondents.

HOW TO OBTAIN FREE
The Mme. Demorest Corset
Send us 50 Cents for one year's subscription to our JOURNAL and 25 cents additional to pay postage and packing. 75 CENTS in all, and we will mail you one of these handsome CORSETS FREE.

How To Obtain A PAIR OF SHOULDER BRACES AND STOCKING SUPPORTERS FREE
Send us 50 Cents for one year's subscription to our JOURNAL, and 25 Cents additional to pay postage and packing. 75 Cents in all, and we will mail you these two articles. One Pair of SHOULDER BRACES and One Pair of STOCKING SUPPORTERS **FREE!**

REMEMBER THERE IS NO HUMBUG ABOUT THESE OFFERS.
We do exactly as we guarantee. Our house has been established for over 40 years, and we can refer you to any Commercial Agency, Bank, Express Office or Business Firm in the land. Make all remittances either by Draft, Postal Note, Money Order, or Registered Letter. When postal note is not procurable, send stamps. Address all communications to
THE DEMOREST FASHION & SEWING MACHINE CO.,
17 EAST 14th STREET, NEW YORK.
This offer should be taken advantage of at once as we will give away no more than 100,000 of each article. **SHOW THIS TO YOUR FRIENDS. IT WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN.**

If you have a
COLD or COUGH,
acute or leading to
CONSUMPTION,
SCOTT'S
EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
OF LIME AND SODA

IS SURE CURE FOR IT.
This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the *Hypophosphites* and fine *Norwegian Cod Liver Oil*. Used by physicians all the world over. It is as palatable as milk. Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of *Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis, CONSUMPTION, Scrofula*, and as a *Flesh Producer* there is nothing like **SCOTT'S EMULSION**. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

BOKER'S BITTERS
The Oldest and Best of All
STOMACH BITTERS,
AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE.
To be had in Quarts and Pints.
L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor,
78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

TIGHT shoes may be classed as articles of hard wear.—*Merchant Traveler.*

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.
No Chemicals
are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians.
Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
CONSUMPTION

To Quiet Your Nerves, Smoke
TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

We grow heavy mountain, 25 to 30 lbs. DRESS 2 or 3 lbs. do. do. Pay needed. At proof, send 10 Dollars else 10¢ for 50¢ profit. Stamp taken.
which, and hair on bald heads, BEARD ELITE, the only remedy, Agents, 50¢ per day. No experience need out friends, we mail, joyfully, 24 for 50¢, or 12 for \$1. We sell at Smith Bros. Co. Palestine, Ills.
A FAST colt does not make the best family horse.—Ex.

2nd
CROP

PICKINGS FROM PUCK

Consists of Rare Gems of Wit, Airy Flights of Fancy, and Beauteous Bursts of Song.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK, 2nd Crop, is for sale by all Newsdealers at 25 cents.
By mail from the Publishers on receipt of 30 cents.

2nd
CROP



MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.

It seems rather personal to the drum-major when the band behind him starts up, "Where did you get that hat?"—Ex.

ASTHMA CURED

SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMA CURE

Instantly relieves the most violent attack. No waiting for results. Its action is immediate, direct and certain, and a cure is the result in all curable cases. A single trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and \$1.00, of druggists or by mail. Trial package free to any address. Dr. H. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

796*

NO HEADACHE HAS YET FAILED TO YIELD TO BRADYCROTINE.

The Soft Glow of The

TEA ROSE

Is Acquired by Ladies Who Use

POZZONI'S

MEDICATED

COMPLEXION

POWDER

TRY IT.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

MORPHINE

AND OPIUM HABITS cured in thirty to sixty days, at your own home. No Pain. Detention from Business. Sleeplessness. Nervousness or Colic. Gain of 20 lbs. in weight guaranteed. Absolutely safe. Sealed book with cures, and endorsements by most eminent European and American physicians. Treatment hygienically or by the stomach. Special terms to Doctors and Druggists. A marvelous discovery. Correspondence inviolably confidential.

Dr. HENRY HUBBELL, 41 Union Square, New York.

784

DETECTIVES

Wanted shrewd men to act under instructions in Secret Service work. Representatives receive the International Detective, Grannan's Warning Against Fraud, Grannan's Pocket Gallery of Noted Criminals. Those interested in detective business, or desiring to be detectives, send \$1.00 stamp for particulars. Employment for all. Address GRANNAN DETECTIVE BUREAU 60, Arcade, Cincinnati, Ohio.

1st
CROP

Crops I, II, III, IV and V of "Pickings from Puck" by mail, to one address, \$1.25.

A GOOD MEMORY.

"A good memory is a blessing," says a writer. And it may be remarked that it is one that wealth can not buy. Just look at the man who becomes suddenly rich. He can not even remember the faces of his old friends.—Boston Courier.

"IN THE '400' AND OUT."—PRICE, \$1.

A BOY WITH A FUTURE.

"Tommy," said a Chicago youngster's mother, "there is a great big blot on your copy book."

"No, Mama, you're mistaken. That's only a period. Our teacher is awfully near-sighted."—Merchant Traveler.

CLEANLINESS NEXT TO GODLINESS.

"Christianity and soap go hand in hand," says a manufacturer of the cleansing article. Just present a friend with a cake of soap and see whether they do or not.—Boston Courier.

It's a mean man who treads on a woman's corns in the horse-car simply because she did n't thank him for the seat he gave her.—Merchant Traveler.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 320 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 757*

Fashion Artists

Capable of drawing the very best fashion figures, both in easy pose and latest styles, are wanted in connection with the Fashion Department of the Philadelphia LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. Liberal prices will be paid for the highest style of work. Address

821

CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

MAGIC LANTERNS

And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, etc. A profitable business for a man with a small capital. Also, Lanterns for Home Amusement. 152 page Catalogue Free. McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N.Y.

50c PRINTING OUTFIT, ONLY 25c

and the MAGIC HAT RACK.

To get Agents and buyers we will, for 60 days only, send these two valuable articles

postpaid on receipt of 25c. silver or stamp. 3 sets 50c., 6 sets \$1.00. THIS IS A WONDERFUL OFFER. Outfit used for

setting up names, printing cards, marking linen, books, envelopes, paper, etc.; contains 3 alphabets in neat type, type holder, indelible ink, pad, tweezers, all in neat case with Directions, full Catalogue and terms. YOU can make MONEY at printing or selling outfit.

Agents Wanted. Catalogue Free. Address INGERSOLL & HRO., 45 Fulton St., N. Y. City



800

A POUND party—The dog-catcher.—Exchange.

Cleaver's Transparent Toilet Soap Best & Cheapest Without Rival.

715*

HAIR ON THE FACE, NECK, ARMS OR ANY PART OF THE PERSON EASILY, QUICKLY AND SAFELY REMOVED WITH

MODENE

AND THE GROWTH DESTROYED WITHOUT SLIGHTEST INJURY OR DISCOLORATION TO THE SKIN.

Discovered by Accident. In compounding another preparation, the incomplete mixture was accidentally spilled on the back of the hand, and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We purchased the new discovery and named it MODENE. It is perfectly pure, free from all injurious substances, and guaranteed to be as harmless as water. It is so simple any one can use it, and you will be surprised and delighted with the results. It acts mildly but surely. Apply for a few minutes, then wash off and the hair goes with it. It has no connection whatever with any other preparation ever used for like purposes, and no scientific discovery ever obtained such wonderful results. IT CANNOT FAIL. If the hair be thin and fine, one application will remove it permanently. The heavy growth, such as the beard, or hair on moles, may require two or more applications before all the roots are destroyed, although all hair will be removed each application. Young persons who find an embarrassing growth of hair coming, should use Modene to early destroy its growth.

RECOMMENDED BY ALL WHO HAVE TESTED ITS MERITS—USED BY PEOPLE OF REFINEMENT. Gentlemen who do not appreciate nature's gift of a beard, will find a priceless boon in Modene, which does away with shaving. It penetrates the hair follicle or sac and destroys the life principle, thereby rendering its future growth an utter impossibility. Modene sent by mail, in safety mailing cases, postage paid (securely sealed from observation) on receipt of price, \$1.00. Largest size—bottle containing three times as much Modene, and sufficient for any case, \$2.00 per bottle. Send money by letter, with your full address written very plainly. Correspondence strictly private. Postage stamps received the same as cash. (BE SURE TO MENTION YOUR COUNTY AND THIS PAPER.)

AGENTS (Address MODENE MANUFACTURING CO., CINCINNATI, O.) MANUFACTURERS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE HAIR PREPARATIONS.

WANTED (You can register your letter at any post-office and insure its safe delivery.)

\$1,000 REWARD, each bottle sold a legal agreement to forfeit One Thousand Dollars to any Purchaser or Scientist, if Modene fails to permanently remove the hair, or discolors or injures the skin in the slightest manner, or produces any unpleasant sensation, or itching when applied or ever afterward. EVERY BOTTLE IS GUARANTEED. GENERAL AGENTS AND ADVERTISERS WANTED. SEND STAMP FOR PARTICULARS. Cut this advertisement out as it may not appear again.



PICKINGS FROM PUCK

Are the Pick of the Gems of Thought and Fancy and General Goatfulness of Puck.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK, 1st Crop, is for sale by all Newsdealers at 25 cents.

By mail from the Publishers on receipt of 30 cents.

1st
CROP

Address all orders to "The Publishers of Puck," New York.



FAUST, WITH A DIFFERENCE.

Liquor Mephistopheles.—Go in, Dave, there's nothing like trying—and I've got the money to back you!